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POETRY.

From Blackwood for April.

"Too Late."

Too late! the curse of life! Could we but read  
In many a heart, the thoughts that inly bleed,  
How oft were found  
Engraven deep, those words of saddest sound  
(Curse of our mortal state)  
Too late!—too late!

Tears are there, acid drops, that do not rise  
Quick gushing to the eyes;  
Kindly relieving, as they gently flow,  
The mitigable woe;  
But o'er the inward, silent, dark and chill  
Like some cavernous ill  
That falls congealing; turning into stone  
The thing it falls upon.

But now and then, may be, the pent up pain  
Breaks out resistless, in some passionate strain  
Of simulated grief;  
Finding relief  
In that fond idle way  
For thoughts on life that prey.

"How truthfully conceived!" with glancing eyes  
Some list'ner cries—  
"Fine art to feign so well!"  
Ah! none can tell  
So truthfully the deep thoughts of the heart  
Who have not felt the smart.

Too late—the curse of life!—take back the cup  
So mockingly held up  
To lips that will not drain;  
Was it no pain,  
That love heart-thrust,  
The life-giving kiss, that is offered first  
On that extremest shore,  
Who leaves, shall that be more?

Take back the cup. Yet no—who dares to say  
'Tis mockingly presented? Let it stay—  
If here too late,  
There is a better state;  
A cup that this may typify, prepared  
For those who've little of life's sweetness shared,  
Nor many flow'rets found  
On earthly ground:  
Yet patiently hold on, abiding meek  
The call of him they seek—  
"Come, then that weepeth, but hast stood the test—  
Come to thy rest."

RESCUE FROM DEATH.

The Dead Boxer.

AN IRISH LEGEND.

BY THE AUTHOR OF  
"THE DEATH OF THE IRISH PEASANT."

The reply which was given to this could not  
be heard.  
"Well," rejoined Nell, "I know that. Her  
comin' here may not be for my good; but—well,  
take this shawl, an' let the work be quick. The  
carman must be sent back wid sore bones to  
keep him quiet."  
The car immediately reached the spot where  
they sat, and as it passed, the two men rushed  
from the gate, stopped the horse, and struck the  
carman to the earth. One of them seized him  
while down, and pressed his thro' it, so as to pre-  
vent him from shouting. A single faint shriek  
escaped the female, who was instantly dragged  
off the car and gagged by the other fellow and  
Nause McCollum.

Lamh Laidher saw this was not a moment  
to be lost. With the speed of lightning he sprang  
forward, and by a single blow, laid him low  
struggling with the carman prostrate. To pass  
then to the aid of the female was only the work  
of an instant. With equal success he struck  
down the villain with whom she was struggling.  
Such was the rapidity of his motions, that he had  
not yet had time even to speak; nor indeed did  
he wish at all to be recognized in the transaction.  
The carman, finding himself freed from his op-  
ponent, bounded to his legs, and came to the as-  
sistance of his charge, whilst Lamh Laidher,  
who had just flung Nause McCollum into the  
ditch, returned in time to defend both from a  
second attack. The contest, however, was a  
short one. The two ruffians, finding that there  
was no chance of succeeding, fled across the  
fields; and our humble hero, on looking for  
Nause and her aunt, discovered that they also  
had disappeared. It is unnecessary to detail the  
strong terms in which the strangers expressed  
their gratitude to Lamh Laidher.

"God's grace be upon you, whoever you are,  
young man!" exclaimed the carman, "for wid  
his help an' your own good arm, it's my down-  
right opinion that you saved us from bein' both  
robbed an' murdered."

"I'm of that opinion myself," replied Lamh  
Laidher.

"There is goodness, young man, in the tones  
of your voice," observed the female; "we may at  
least ask the name of the person who has saved  
our lives?"

"I would rather not have my name mentioned  
in the business," he replied, "a woman, or a devil  
I think, that I don't wish to cross or provoke,  
has had a hand in it. I hope you haven't been  
robbed?" he added.

She assured him, with expressions of deep  
gratitude, that she had not.

# Oxford Democrat

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"Well," said he, "as you have neither of you  
come to harm, I would take it as the greatest  
favor you could do me, if you'd never mention a  
word about it to any one."

To this request they agreed with some hesita-  
tion. Lamh Laidher accompanied them into  
town, and saw them safely lodged in a decent  
second rate inn, kept by a man named Luke  
Connor, after which he returned to his father's  
house, and without undressing, fell into a distur-  
bed slumber until morning.

It is not to be supposed that the circumstances  
attending the quarrel between him and Mechaul  
Neil, on the preceding night, would pass off  
without a more than ordinary share of public  
notice. Their relative positions were too well  
known not to excite an interest corresponding  
with the characters they had borne, as the lead-  
ers of two bitter and powerful factions; but when  
it became certain that Mechaul Neil had struck  
Lamh Laidher Oge, and that the latter refused  
to fight him, it is impossible to describe the sen-  
sation which immediately spread through the  
town and parish. The intelligence was first re-  
ceived by O'Rourke's party with incredulity and  
scorn. It was impossible that he of the Strong  
Hand, who had been proverbial for courage, could  
be at once turned coward, and bear a blow from a  
Neil! But when it was proved beyond a possi-  
bility of a doubt or misconception, that he re-  
ceived a blow tamely before many witnesses, un-  
der circumstances of the most degrading insult,  
the rage of his party became incredible. Before  
ten o'clock the next morning his father's house  
was crowded with friends and relations, anxious  
to hear the truth from his own lips, and all, after  
having heard it, eager to point out to him the  
only method that remained of wiping away his  
disgrace—namely, to challenge Mechaul Neil.

This father's indignation knew no bounds; but  
the mother, on discovering the truth, was not  
without that pride and love which are ever ready  
to form an apology for the failings and errors of  
an only child.

"You may all talk," she said, "but if Lamh  
Laidher Oge didn't strike him, he had good reason  
for it. How do you know, an' bad cess to  
your tongues, all through other, how Ellen Neil  
would like him after welkin' her brother? Don't  
you think but she has the spirit of her father in  
her as well as another?"

This, however, was not listened to. The father  
would not hear of an apology, for his son's cow-  
ardice but an instant challenge. Either that  
or to be driven from his father's roof were the  
only alternatives left him.

"Come out here," said the old man, for the son  
had not yet left his humble bed room, "an' in  
presence of them that you have brought to shame  
and disgrace, take the only plan that's left to you,  
an' send him a challenge."

"Father," said the young man, "I have too  
much of your own blood in me to be afraid of  
any man—but for all that, I neither will nor can  
fight Mechaul Neil."

"Very well," said the father bitterly, "that's  
enough. Dher Manin, Oonagh, you're a guilty  
woman; that boy's no son of mine. If he had  
any blood in him, he couldn't act as he did—  
Here, you dinnable interloper, the door's open  
for you, go out of it, and let me never see the  
braided face of you while you live."

The groans of the son were audible from his  
bed-room.

"I will go, father," he replied, "an' I hope he  
will come when you'll change your opinion  
of me. I can't however, stir out till I send  
a messenger a mile or so out of town."

The old man, in the mean time, wept as if his  
son had been dead; his tears, however, were not  
those of sorrow, but of shame and indignation.

"How can I help it," he exclaimed, "when I  
think of the way that the Neils will clip their  
wings and crow over us! If it was from any  
other family he took it so manly, I wouldn't care  
so much; but from them! Oh, Chierah! it's  
too bad! Turn out, you villain!"

A charge of deeper disgrace, however, awaited  
the unhappy young man. The last harsh words  
of the father had scarcely been uttered, when  
three constables came in, and inquired if his son  
were at home.

"He is at home," said the father, with tears  
in his eyes, "and I never thought he would bring  
the blush to my face that he did by his conduct  
last night."

"I'm sorry," said the principal of them, "for  
what has happened, both on your account and  
his. Do you know this hat?"

"I do know it," replied the old man, "it be-  
longs to John. Come out here," said he, "here's  
Tom Breen wid your hat."

The son left his room, and it was evident from  
his appearance that he had not undressed at all  
during the night. The constables immediately  
observed these circumstances, which they did  
not fail to interpret to his disadvantage.

"Here is your hat," said the man who bore it,  
"one would think you were travelin' all night by  
your looks."

The son thanked him for his civility, got ele in  
stockings, and after arranging his dress, said to  
his father:—

"I'm now ready to go, father, an' as I can't do  
what you want me to do, there's nothin' for me  
but to leave the country for a while."

"He acknowledged it himself," said the father,  
turning to Breen, "an' in that case, how could  
let the son that shamed me live under my roof?"

"He's the last young man in the county I stand  
in," said Breen, "that any one who ever knew  
him would suspect to be guilty of robbery. Upon  
my soul, Lamh Laidher More, I'm both grieved  
and distressed at it. We're come to arrest him,"  
he added, "for the robbery he committed last  
night."

"Robbery!" they exclaimed with one voice.

"Ay," said the man, robbery, no less—an' what  
is more, I'm afraid there's little doubt of his guilt.  
Why did he have his hat at a place where the at-  
tempt was first made? He must come with us."

The mother shrieked aloud, and clapped her  
hands like a distracted woman; the father's brow  
changed from the flushed hue of indignation, and  
became pale with apprehension.

"Oh! no, no," he exclaimed; "John never did  
that. Some quarrel might come over him in the  
other business, but—no, no—you father knows  
blood is in you, and there you're wronged, my  
son. I know you too well, in spite of all I've  
said to you, to believe that, my first-born boy."

He grasped his son's hand as he spoke, and  
his mother at the same moment, caught him in  
her arms, whilst both sobbed aloud. A strong  
sense of innate dignity expelled the brow of  
young Lamh Laidher. He smiled while his par-  
ents wept, although his sympathy in their sorrow  
brought a tear at the same time to his eye-lids.  
He declined, however, entering into an explana-  
tion, and the father proceeded:—

"Yes! I know you are innocent, John; I can  
swear that you didn't leave this house from nine  
o'clock last night up to the present minute."

"Father," said Lamh Laidher, "don't swear  
that, for it wouldn't be true, although you think  
it would. I was out the greater part of last  
night."

His father's countenance fell again, as did  
those of his friends who were present, on hearing  
what appeared to be almost an admission of his  
guilt.

"Go," said the old man, "go, neighbours, take  
him with you. If he's guilty of this, I'll never  
more look upon his face. John, my heart was  
crushed before, but you're likely to break it, out  
an' out."

Lamh Laidher Oge's deportment, on hearing  
himself charged with robbery, became dogged  
and sullen. The conversation, together with the  
sympathy and the doubt it excited among his  
friends, he treated with silent indignation and  
scorn. He remembered that on the night before,  
the strange woman assured him she had not been  
robbed, and he felt that the charge was exceed-  
ingly strange and unaccountable.

"Come," said he, "the sooner this business is  
cleared up the better. For my part, I don't  
know what to make of it; nor do I care much  
how it goes. I know since yesterday evening,  
that bad luck was before me, at all events, an'  
I suppose it must take its course, an' that I must  
bear it."

The father had sat down, and as he was de-  
parting a single word in vindication of his son.  
The latter looked towards him, when about to  
pass out but the old man waved his hand with  
sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, as  
intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart  
from under his roof. Loaded with twofold dis-  
grace, he left his family and his friends accom-  
panied by the constables, to the profound grief  
and astonishment of all who knew him.

They then conducted him before a Mr. Brook-  
leigh, an active magistrate of that day, and a  
gentleman of mild and humane character.

On reaching Brookleigh Hall, Lamh Laidher  
found the strange woman, Nell McCollum, Con-  
ner's servant maid, and the carman awaiting his  
arrival. The master looked keenly at the  
prisoner, and immediately glanced with an ex-  
pression of strong disgust at Nell McCollum.

"The other female surveyed Lamh Laidher with  
an interest evidently deep; after which she whis-  
pered something to Nell, who frowned and shook  
her head, as if disesteeming from what she had  
heard. Lamh Laidher, on his part, surveyed  
the features of the female with an earnestness  
that seemed to absorb all sense of his own dis-  
grace and danger.

"O'Rourke," said the magistrate, "this is a se-  
rious charge against you. I trust you will be  
effectually to meet it."

"I must wait your worship, an' I don't like  
what it is first," replied Lamh Laidher, "after  
that I'm not afraid of clearin' myself from it."

The woman then detailed the circumstances  
of the robbery, which it appeared took place at  
the moment her luggage was in the act of being  
removed to her room, after which she added,  
rather unexpectedly,

"And now, your worship, I have plainly stated  
the facts; but I must, in conscience, add, that  
although this woman, turning to Nell McCollum,  
is of opinion that the young man before you has  
robbed me, yet I cannot think he did."

"I'll swear, your worship," said Nell, "that on  
passin' homewards last night, seen a car wid  
people about it, at Luke Connor's door, I stood  
behind the porch, merely to thry if I knew who  
they wor. I seen this Lamh Laidher, wid  
a small oak box in his hands, an' I'll give my  
oath that it was open, an' that he put his hand  
into it, and took something out."

"Pray, Nell, how did it happen that you your-  
self were abroad at such unseasonable an hour?"  
said the magistrate.

"Every one knows that I'm out at quare hours,"  
replied Nell, "I'm not like others. I know where  
I ought to be, at all times; but last night if your  
worship wishes to hear the truth, I was on my  
way to Andy Murray's wake; the parlor lad that  
was playin' to the Neils."

"And, pray, Nell, said his worship, 'how did  
you form to sudden an acquaintance with this re-  
spectable looking woman?'"

"I knew her for years," said Nell; "I've seen  
her in other parts of the country often."

"You were more than an hour with her last  
night—were you not?" said his worship.

"She made me stay wid her," said Nell, be-  
cause she was a stranger, an', of course, was  
glad to see a face she knew, after the fright she got."

"All very natural, Nell; but, in the meantime,  
she might have chosen a more respectable as-  
sociate. Have you actually lost the sum of six hun-  
dred pounds, my good madam?"

"I have positively lost so much," replied the  
woman, "together with the certificate of my mar-  
riage."

"And how did you first become acquainted  
with Nell McCollum?" he inquired.

The stranger was silent, and blushed deeply  
at this question; but Nell, with more presence  
of mind went over to the magistrate, and while  
he looked keenly at her, at then at the plaintiff.

"I must have this confirmed by herself," he  
said in reply to Nell's disclosure, "otherwise I  
shall be much inclined more to consider you the  
victim than O'Rourke, whose character has been  
unimpeachable and above suspicion."

He then beckoned the woman over to his  
desk, and after having first inquired if she could  
write, and being replied to in the affirmative, he  
placed a slip of paper before her, on which was  
written:—Is that unhappy woman, called Nell  
McCollum, your mother?"

"Alas! she is, Sir," replied the female, with a  
deep expression of sorrow. The magistrate then  
appeared satisfied. "Now," said he address-  
ing O'Rourke, "state fairly and honestly what you  
have to say in reply to the charge brought  
against you."

"Please your worship," said the young man,  
"you hear the woman say that she brings no  
charge against me, but I can prove, on oath,  
that Nell McCollum, and her niece, Nause  
McCollum, along with two men that I don't know,  
except that one was called Roddy, met at Frank-  
lin's gate, with an intention of robbing me, an'  
my firm belief of murdering this woman?"

He then detailed with great earnestness the  
incidents and conversation of the preceding  
night.

"Sir," replied Nell, with astonishing prompt-  
ness, "I can prove by two witnesses that no later  
than last night, he said he would take me to the  
high-road, in order to get money to enable him  
to marry Ellen Neil. Yes, your worship, Nause  
McCollum heard every word that passed between  
you and her in the Green Quarry; an' Ellen,  
your worship, can prove it, if she's sen for."

This had little effect on the magistrate, who  
at no time placed any reliance on Nell's asser-  
tions; he immediately, however, despatched a  
summons for Nause McCollum.

The carman then related all that he knew,  
every word of which strongly corroborated what  
Lamh Laidher had said. He concluded by de-  
claring it to be his opinion that the prisoner was  
innocent, and added, that according to the best  
of his belief, the box was not open when he left  
it in the plaintiff's sleeping-room above stairs.

The magistrate then looked keenly and sus-  
piciously towards Nell at this stage of the pro-  
ceedings, O'Rourke's father and mother, accom-  
panied by some of their friends, made their ap-  
pearance. The old man, however, declined to  
take any part in the vindication of his son. He  
stood sullenly silent, with his arms folded and  
his brows knit, as in much indignation as in sor-  
row. The grief of the mother was louder, for  
she wept abundantly.

After the lapse of a few minutes, the constable  
returned, and stated that Nause was not to be  
found.

"She has not been at her master's house since  
morning," he observed, "and they don't know  
where she is, or what has become of her."

The magistrate immediately despatched two  
of the constables with strict injunctions to se-  
cure her if possible.

"In the meantime," he added, "I will order  
you, Nell McCollum, to be strictly confined, un-  
less certain whether she can be produced or  
not. Your names may be searched with some  
degree of success, while you are in duress; but  
after that, you will seek for her in vain, if  
you were at liberty to regulate her motions."

"I expect," he added turning to the stranger,  
"that you will prosecute me so nearly related  
to you even if you had proof, which you have  
not but I am almost certain, that she was in some  
way other concerned in the robbery. You are  
a modest interesting woman, and I regret the  
loss you have sustained. At present there are  
no grounds for committing any of the parties  
charged with the robbery. This unhappy woman  
I commit only as a vagrant, until her  
niece is found, after that we shall probably be  
able to see somewhat farther into this strange af-  
fair."

"Something tells me, Sir," replied the stranger,  
"that this young man is as innocent of the  
robbery as the child unborn. It's not my inten-  
tion of ever prosecuting him. What I have done  
in the matter was against my wishes."

"God in the heaven bless you for these words!"  
exclaimed the parents of O'Rourke, each pressing  
her hand with delight and gratitude. The woman  
warmly returned their greetings, but in-  
stantly felt her bosom heave with an hysterical  
passion, under which she sunk into a state of  
insensibility. Lamh Laidher More and his wife  
were pressing to bring her towards the door  
for when Nell McCollum insisted on a prior  
right to render her that service. "Begone, you  
servant of the devil," exclaimed the old man,  
"you wicked breath is bad about her, or about  
any one else; you won't lay a hand upon her."

"Don't let her, for heaven's sake," said his  
wife; "her eye will kill the woman!"

"You are not aware," said the magistrate, "that  
this woman is her daughter?"

"Whose daughter, please your honor?" said  
the old man indignantly.

"Nell McCollum's," he returned.

"It's as false as hell!" rejoined O'Rourke, "beg-  
ging your honor's pardon for sayin' so. I main-

it's false for Nell if she says it. Nell, Sir, never  
had a daughter, an' she knows that; but she had  
a son, an' she knows best what became of him."

Nell, however, resolved not to be deterred  
from getting the stranger into her own hands.  
With astonishing strength and fury she attempt-  
ed to drag the invisible creature from O'Rourke's  
grasp; but the magistrate, disgusted at her vio-  
lence, ordered two of the persons present to  
hold her down.

At length the woman began to recover. She  
sobbed aloud, and a copious flood of tears drench-  
ed her cheeks. Nell ordered her to tear herself  
from O'Rourke and his wife.

"Their hands are bad about you," she ex-  
claimed, "and their son has robbed you, Mary.  
Live them, I say, or it'll be worse for you."

The woman paid her no attention; on the  
contrary, she hid her head upon the bosom of  
O'Rourke's wife, and wept as if her heart would  
break.

"God help me!" she exclaimed with a bitter-  
sense of her situation, "I am an unhappy an' a  
heart broken woman! For many a year  
I have not known what it is to have one friend-  
ly breast to weep on."

She then caught O'Rourke's hand and kissed  
it affectionately, after which she wept afresh;  
"Merciful!" said she— "Oh, how will I ever be  
able to meet my husband! and such a husband!  
Oh, heaven pity me!"

Both O'Rourke and his wife stood over her in  
tears. The latter bent her head, kissed the  
stranger, and pressed her to her bosom.

"My God bless you!" said O'Rourke himself  
solemnly— "trust in Him, for He can see justice  
done to you when man fails."

The eyes of Nell glared at the group like  
those of an enraged tigress; she stamped her  
feet upon the floor, and struck it repeatedly with  
her stick, as she was in the habit of doing,  
when moved by her strong and deadly pas-  
sions.

"You'll suffer for that, Mary," she exclaimed;  
"and as for you Lamh Laidher More, my debt's  
not paid to you yet. Your son's a robber, an'  
I'll prove it before long; every one knows he's a  
coward too."

Mr. Brookleigh felt that there appeared to  
be something connected with the transactions  
of the preceding night as well as with some of  
the persons who had come before him, that per-  
plexed him not a little. He thought that con-  
sidering the serious nature of the charge pre-  
ferred against young O'Rourke he exhibited an  
unhappy under it, that did not altogether argue  
innocence. Some unsettled suspicions entered  
his mind, but not with sufficient force to fix  
with any certainty upon any of those present,  
except Nell, and Nause McCollum who had ab-  
sconded. If Nell were the woman's mother, her  
anxiety to justice appeared very natural. Then,  
again, young O'Rourke's father, who seemed to  
know the history of Nell McCollum, denied that  
she ever had a daughter. How could he be cer-  
tain that she had not, without knowing her pri-  
vate life thoroughly? These circumstances ap-  
peared rather strange, if not altogether incompre-  
hensible; so much so, indeed, that he thought  
it necessary before they separated, to speak with  
O'Rourke's family in private. Having expressed  
a wish to this effect, he dismissed the other par-  
ties except Nell, whom he intended to keep con-  
fined until the discovery of her niece.

"Pray," said he to the father of our humble  
hero, "how do you know, O'Rourke, that Nell  
McCollum never had a daughter?"

"Right well, your honor. I knew her since  
she was a child; an' from that day to this she  
was never six months from this town at a time.  
No, no—a son she had, but a daughter she never  
had."

"Let me ask you, young man, on what busi-  
ness were you abroad last night? I expect you  
will answer me candidly?"

"It's no matter," replied young Lamh Lan-  
der, gloomily "my character's gone. I can't  
be worse, an' I will tell no man how I spent it,  
an' I have an opportunity of clearin' myself."

"If you spent it innocently," returned the mag-  
istrate, "you can have no hesitation in making the  
disclosure we require."

"I will not mention it," said the other; "I was  
disgraced, an' that is enough. I think but lit-  
tle of the robbery."

Brookleigh understood him; but the last as-  
sertion, though it exonerated him in the opinion  
of a man who knew so nothing about character,  
went far in that of his friends who were present  
to establish his guilt.

They then withdrew; and it would have been  
much to young Lamh Laidher's advantage  
if this private interview had never taken place.

The next morning O'Rourke and his wife wait-  
ed upon Mr. Brookleigh to state, that in their  
opinion, it would be more judicious to liberate  
Nell McCollum, provided he kept a strict watch  
upon all her motions. The magistrate instantly  
admitted both the force and ingenuity of the  
thought; and after having appointed three per-  
sons to the task of keeping her under surveillance,  
he set her at large.

This was all judicious and prudent; but in  
the meantime, common rumor having first pub-  
lished the fact of young Lamh Laidher's cow-  
ardice, found it an easy task to associate his  
name with the robbery. His very father, after  
their last conference with the magistrate, doubt-  
ed him; his friends, in the most sympathetic  
terms, expressed their conviction of his guilt,  
and the natural consequences resulting from  
this was, that he found himself expelled from his  
maternal roof, and absolutely put out of caste.

The tide of ill-fame, in fact, set in so strongly  
against him, that Ellen, startled as she had been  
by his threat of taking to the highway, doubted  
him. Nause McCollum had not been found, and  
the unfavorable rumor was still at its height,  
when one morning the town arose and found the  
dead walls and streets plastered with what was  
in those days known as the fatal challenge of the  
dead women!

This method of intimating his arrival had al-  
ways been peculiar to that individual, who was  
a man of color. No person ever discovered the  
means by which he placed his dreadful chal-  
lenge. In an age of gross superstition, numer-  
ous were the rumors and opinions promulgated  
concerning the circumstance. The general im-  
pression was, that an evil spirit attended him, by  
whose agency his advertisements were put up at



night. A law, it is said, then existed, that when a pugilist arrived in any town, he might claim the right to receive the sum of fifty guineas, provided no man in the town could be found to accept the challenge within a given period. A champion, if tradition be true, had the privilege of fixing only the place, not the mode and regulations of battle. Accordingly the scene of contest uniformly selected by the Dead Boxer was the church-yard of the town, beside a new made grave, dug at his expense. The epithet of the Dead Boxer had given to him, in consequence of a certain fatal stroke by which he had been able to kill every antagonist who dared to meet him; precisely on the same principle that we call a fatal marksman a *dead shot*; and the church-yard was selected, and the grave prepared, in order to denote the fatality incurred by those who entered into a contest with him. He was famous, too, at athletic sports, but he was never known to communicate the secret of the fatal blow; he also taught the sword exercise, at which he was considered to be a proficient.

On the morning after his arrival, the town in which we have laid the scene of this legend felt the usual impulse of an intense curiosity to see so celebrated a character. The Dead Boxer, however, appeared to be exceedingly anxious to gratify this natural propensity. He walked out from the head Inn, where he had strolled, attended by his servant, merely, it would appear, to satisfy them as to the very slight chance which the stoutest of them had in standing before a man whose blow was so fatal, and whose fame so prodigiously hereafter.

Twelve o'clock was the hour at which he deemed proper to make his appearance, and as it happened also to be the market day of the town, the crowd which followed him was unprecedented. The old and young, the hale and feeble of both sexes, all rushed out to see with feelings of fear and wonder, the terrible and far famed Dead Boxer. The report of his arrival had already spread far and wide into the county, and persons belonging to every class and rank of life might be seen hastening on horseback, and on foot, to see with feelings of fear and wonder, the terrible and far famed Dead Boxer. The report of his arrival had already spread far and wide into the county, and persons belonging to every class and rank of life might be seen hastening on horseback, and on foot, to see with feelings of fear and wonder, the terrible and far famed Dead Boxer.

It was about the sixth evening after the day on which the Dead Boxer had published his challenge, that, having noticed Nell from the window as she passed the Inn, he despatched a waiter with a message that she should be sent up to him. Previous to this the hag had been several times with his wife, on whom she laid serious injunctions never to disclose to her husband the relationship between them. The woman had never done so, for, in fact, the acknowledgment of Nell, as her mother, would have been to any female whose feelings had not been made callous by the world, a painful and distressing task. Nell was the more anxious on this point, as she feared that such a disclosure would have frustrated her own designs.

"Well, granny," said he, when Nell entered, "any word of the money?" Nell cautiously shut the door, and stood immediately facing him, her hand at some distance from her side, supported by her staff, and her gray glittering eyes fixed upon him with that malicious look which she could never banish from her countenance.

"The money will come," she replied, "in good time. I've a charm near ready that'll get a clue to it. I'm watchin' him—an' I'm watchin' myself—an' Ellen's watched. He has hardly a house to put his head in; but *yaobekish!* I'll bring you an' him together—*drag main*, an' I'll make him give you the first blow; after that, if you don't give him one, it's your own fault."

"Get the money first granny. I won't give him the blow till it is safe."

"Won't you?" replied the beldame; "ay, *aher Crecsha*, will you, when you know what I have to tell you about him an'—an'—"

"And who, granny?"

"Divoul, man, but I'm afeard to tell you, for fraid you'd kill me."

"Tut, Nelly—P'd not strike an Obeah-woman," said he, laughing.

"I suspect foul play between him an'—her."

"Eh! Fury of hell, no?"

"He's very handsome," said the other, "an' young—far younger than you are, by thirteen—"

"Go on—go on," said the Boxer, interrupting her, and clenching his fist, while his eyes literally glowed like live coals, "go on—I'll murder him; but not till—yes, I'll murder him at a blow. I will; but not till you see the money first. If I give him the blow—*true nox*—I might never get it, granny. A dead man gives back nothing."

"I suspect," replied Nell, "that the *arraghid*—that is the money—is in other hands. Lord preserve us! but it's a wicked world, blackie!"

"Where is it?" said the Boxer, with a vehemence of manner resembling that of a man who was ready to sink to perdition for his wealth.

"Devil! and furies! where is it?"

[SEE FRONT PAGE.]

Let our readers, however, suppose that young Lamh Lauther's disgrace was altogether lost in the wide-spread fame of the Dead Boxer. His high reputation for generous and manly feeling had given him too strong a hold upon the hearts of all who knew him, to be at once discarded by them, from public conversation, as an indifferent person. His conduct filled them with wonder, it is true; but, although the general tone of feeling respecting the robbery was decidedly in his favor, yet there still existed among the public, particularly in the faction that was hostile to him, enough of doubt, openly expressed, to render it a duty to avoid him; particularly when this formidable suspicion was joined to the notorious fact of his cowardice in the encounter with Meehaul Neil. Both subjects were, therefore, discussed with, probably, an equal interest; but it is quite certain that the rumor of Lamh Lauther's cowardice would alone have occasioned him, under the peculiar circumstances which drew it forth, to be avoided and branded with contumely. There was, in fact, then in existence among the rival factions of Ireland, much of the military sense of honor which characterized the British army at this day; nor is this spirit

even yet wholly exploded from our humble countrymen. Poor Lamh Lauther was, therefore, an exile from his father's house, repulsed and avoided by all who had formerly been intimate with him.

There was another individual, however, who deeply sympathized in all he felt, because she knew that for her sake it had been incurred; we allude to Ellen Neil. Since the night of their last interview, she too had been scrupulously watched by her relations. But what vigilance can surpass the ingenuity of love? Although her former treacherous conduct had absconded, yet the incident of the Dead Boxer's arrival had been the means of supplying her with a friend, into whose bosom she felt that she could pour out all the anxieties of her heart. This was no other than the Dead Boxer's wife; and there was this peculiarity in the interest which she took in Ellen's distresses, that it was only a return of sympathy which Ellen felt in the unhappy woman's suffering. The conduct of her husband was indefensible; for while he treated her with shameful barbarity, it was evident that his bad passions and his judgment were at variance, with respect to the estimate which he formed of her character. In her honesty he placed every confidence, and permitted her to manage his money and regulate his expenses; but this was merely because her frugality and economic habits gratified his parsimony, and fostered one of his strongest passions, which was avarice. There was something about this amiable creature that won powerfully upon the affections of Ellen Neil; and in entrusting her with the secret of her love, she felt assured that she had not misplaced it. Their private conversations, therefore, were frequent, and their communications unreserved on both sides, so far as woman can bestow confidence and friendship on the subject of her affections on her duty.

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From the Augusta Age.

### Land Distribution.

All the projects of federalism, when sifted to the bottom, are found to be based upon the one uniform principle, of making the rich richer, and the poor poorer.

Particularly and most palpably is this true, of their project to divide among the States, the proceeds of the public lands.

That arch federalist, Gov. Kent, recommended this project in his message. After speaking of the debt of the State, and of the means of paying it, he said:—

"We may now, perhaps, indulge the hope, that the rights of the several States of this Union in the lands which are held by the United States in trust for them, will soon be recognized and allowed, and the proceeds of the sale distributed after liberal allowances to the new States, among the several States. If this act of tardy justice is performed, the share of Maine will aid us much in meeting our heavy responsibilities."

By the "liberal allowances to the new States," Gov. Kent means, without doubt, the 12 1-2 per cent. of the gross proceeds of the public lands, which all Mr. Clay's Land Bills have assigned to the new States, preliminary to a division of the remainder.

Now let us follow this matter into its details, and see precisely into whose pockets these monies will go, if Gov. Kent's project succeeds.

Let us suppose that the annual proceed of the public lands, will amount to \$3,487,559, which is not far from the probable truth.

The 12 1-2 per cent to the new States, will amount to \$435,607.

There will remain to be divided the sum of \$3,051,952.

Making the division according to federal population, as provided for by Mr. Clay's Land Bills, and the share of Maine will be \$100,891, which is precisely one half of the sum imposed as State tax, the present year.

These new States have no just right to this 12 1-2 per cent. of the proceeds of the public lands, and it is a fraud upon Maine, as one of the old States, to give it to them. The lands belong to all the States equally, to the old States as well as the new; and to divide among the latter, the magnificent sum of \$435,607 annually, is a mere piece of political robbery.

The just share of Maine in 435,607 is the important sum of \$14,400, and this is what she will lose outright every year, by the "liberal allowances to the new States" which Gov. K. approves and recommends.

This is silly enough in a Governor of Maine to be sure.

But let us follow up further the results of Gov. K's policy, which the federal majority of the Legislature sustained, which they endeavored to make Senator WILLIAMS sustain, by passing a set of midnight Resolves endorsing it.

When Maine gets her share of the public lands, diminished annually by the sum of \$14,400, which is to be sopped off to the new States, Gov. K. intends to apply it to the payment of the State debt. "The share of Maine will aid us much in meeting our heavy responsibilities." This is what Gov. Kent says, and this is what he intends to do with the money.

The Governor says, that this

By (U.S.) he means plainly, that federal aristocracy of which he is a scion and tool. The application of the proceeds of the public lands to the debt of the State, is substantially a division of it according to property, giving all to the rich and nothing to the poor. It will save just so much taxation, and State taxation is upon property and not upon persons.

The application of \$100,891 from the public lands, to the State debt, will save so much taxation upon the towns, and is therefore tantamount to so much distributed among them, in the proportion in which they are rated in the tax act.

If any one wishes to see how much his town will receive by this federal mode of distribution, let him look at the tax act. His town will receive precisely one half the sum, at which it is taxed.

The city of Portland will receive, for example, more than the county of Franklin, more than twice as much as the county of Piscataquis, and more than six times as much as the county of Aroostook.

Nor after the money thus reaches the towns, will the rule of distributing according to property cease to operate. In the final division among the people themselves, in the several towns, each man's share will depend exactly upon his taxable property. What each man's share will be, may be easily and accurately ascertained from an inspection of the Assessors' books in each town, and we trust that democrats everywhere, will take pains to ascertain and exhibit to the people, in dollars and cents into whose pockets the money will go, if Gov. Kent's policy prevails.

Nor will the people in all the towns, obtain the entire benefit of the money thus distributed. They will in the old towns, where there is little or no property belong to non-residents. But in the new towns they will not. The exemption from taxation, to any given amount, is for the benefit of property, whether owned by residents or non-residents. In all these new towns, it may and should be ascertained, what per centage of the taxation is levied upon non-residents, and this will show how much of the money of the people of these towns, will go into the pockets of non-residents.

No inconsiderable part of this non-resident property is owned out of the state. The city of Boston owns an immense amount of property taxable in Maine, and will realize from \$2 to 5,000 annually, from Gov. Kent's mode of distributing the money which belongs to people of Maine!

In those towns and counties, where these Bostonian allies of Gov. Kent are interested as proprietors, the extent of their interest should be accurately ascertained, and the precise amount of revenue to be drawn by them, from our money, be stated and known by the people.

When this State received its part of the surplus money growing out of the land sales, in 1837, then the democratic Legislature distributed it among the towns, not as they stood rated in the tax act but according to the number of their inhabitants. And by the towns themselves, it was generally divided *per capita*.

All this was right and just. The public lands do not belong to the rich alone, but to the people equally. If they are regarded as the inheritance, won by the blood of the Revolution, every American citizen is an heir, equally with every other. If they are regarded as in part a purchase by the national treasury, then they are equally the property of all, since the national treasury is filled by a mode of taxation, which bears more upon numbers than upon property. In no sense, do they belong to the people in the proportion in which they pay direct taxes.

The good sense of this State is opposed utterly to this distribution project. It is opposed to it, because it strips the national Government, of the means of fortifying the country, at a very threatening crisis of affairs. It is opposed to it, because more than a rateable share of the consequent increase of duties, will fall upon Maine, as a commercial State and a large consumer of importations. It is opposed to it, because it robs Maine of a large sum to be given away to the new States. But succeed it, probably will, and in no inconsiderable degree, by the temporarily ascendant dynasty of Maine.

What then shall be done with the share of Maine? Gov. Kent has told us what he means to do with it. He is now before the people for re-election. If they like his mode of dividing their money among the rich, including a large dividend to the city of Boston, he will receive their suffrages.

From the Lowell (Mass.) Patriot.

### The Extra Session.

As the time approaches for the meeting of the extra session of Congress, its objects, intentions and purposes, very naturally become subjects of enquiry; attended as it will be by a considerable draw upon the Treasury of the nation, and in the opinion of many no pressing demand, for such session; yet this opinion is necessarily formed, only from the condition of the country, without any knowledge of the objects or intentions of those, through whose instrumentality the session is called. The Richmond Enquirer says, "this forth-coming session of Congress is every way worthy of being called extra." It has been convoked by an extraordinary set of men, at an extraordinary time, and for an extraordinary object.

The question now to be considered is, whether there are extraordinary circumstances sufficient to justify such a measure. It seems pretty evident that one of the principal objects of the session will be to fasten, or attempt to fasten upon the people of this country, a National Bank.

The New Yorkers so viewing the matter, are on the move, and already have the Chamber of Commerce of New York appointed a committee to petition Congress for a National Bank. The New York Review gives a plan of one, to be located in that city for fifty years, probably supposing that this may be the only opportunity during that period of time, that they can have any hope of success, or a charter of *indulgence*, subject every ten years, to the prospective action of Congress. It would seem that few men could be found who would raise their voices for a new Bank, while the hideous carcass of the old one is undergoing its final dissection, disclosing at every point, its iniquitous and deleterious practices; conducted as its friends have declared it to have been, by the most pure and talented men in the community, and by the greatest financier of modern times; and if so it would seem that enough has already been disclosed for a verdict of eternal death, to be pronounced without further investigation.

From the Lowell Patriot.

### PENNSYLVANIA IMPROVEMENTS.

Dr. John W. Hammond, Book-keeper in the Treasury Department of Pennsylvania, has prepared a very useful table, giving the actual cost of the different finished Canals and Rail Roads in that State, of the gross revenue and gross expenses of carrying on since they were finished. By this table it seems that the finished works cost the sum of \$20,655,791, that the gross amount of expenses upon them for the same time was \$6,694,206. Thus the State is paying every year the sum of \$1,239,227 in interest money on these works, besides having paid \$512,532 since they have been in operation more for the cost of carrying them on than the whole receipts from them. The debt of the State is about \$35,000,000, the other 15 millions having been expended on works not yet finished, to pay interest money, &c. This exhibits a deplorable state of the finances of that great State, interest

money at six per cent. amounting to \$2,100,000 per annum to pay, besides a sum above the gross receipts from the different works to pay for carrying them on. What a commentary upon the reckless manner in which many of the States have joined in the violent speculation. Here you have a large and powerful State fairly crippled in her monies, her credit destroyed, her people taxed as never were Yankees before, merely to gratify the mad desire of getting rich in a minute by speculation.

From the Eastern Argus.

### A National Debt.

It is doubtless the purpose of the present Administration to involve the Nation in Debt. Federalists regard a National Debt as a National Blessing. This was Hamilton's doctrine, to whom Federalists look with great reverence. The leader of the Administration is the protégé of the rich Manufacturers and Capitalists of the North. To their interests is he bound by indissoluble ties. To them a National Debt would indeed be a blessing. Without such a Debt there would be no excuse for laying a high Protective Tariff; without such a Debt there would be no reason for the Government seeking credit for itself. Involve the country in debt, and there comes with it weighty reasons, as Federalists will contend, not only for high duties which will enrich the wealthy manufacturers, but also for a National Bank, to add to the riches of the Capitalist; all at the expense of the day laborer and the producer.

But President Tyler's Cabinet well understand, that the great majority of the people of the United States are opposed to blessings that operate in favor of a few, to the injury and destruction of the many—and they know that it will not do for this administration openly to saddle the country with debt. To accomplish their purpose therefore, without bringing upon themselves popular opprobrium, they already resort to the grossest deceit. They declare through the Federal press, that the late administration of Martin Van Buren, has left the Government deeply in debt, and their next move will be, to impose heavy duties upon the people, wherewith to remove the load, with which they falsely assert, the late administration has burdened them.

To prove that the Government was not in debt at the close of the late Administration, that its finances were in a highly flourishing condition, that its obligations were all unimpaired, that there was no necessity for the calling an Extra Session, (the early expedient for burdening the Country with debt,) and that there was enough in the Treasury for the ordinary expenses of Government, we append the following extracts from the statement of Mr. Woodbury, the late Secretary of the Treasury, made to President Van Buren, on the 2d of March, two days before the accession to power of the present Administration. Bear in mind Democrats, that at the close of your administration, the Government was not only not in debt, but that it had in the Treasury enough for all ordinary expenses.

"It is gratifying to be able to add, that, after all the payments above described, the balance of available money now in the Treasury is more than a million of dollars, including what stands subject to draft, and to the credit of the Treasurer in the mints, and with collectors and receivers. Deducting trust funds of every kind, which have seldom been so small in amount, and none of which should be invested remain uninvested, the balance will still exceed three-fourths of a million."

Nothing, of course, is easier than the adoption of measures which must increase the expense of 1841, so as to exceed its authorized fiscal means, and thus not only to cause embarrassment, but impair the pecuniary credit of the General Government, and leave no alternative except greatly increased taxation of some kind, of a permanent national debt.

But it is a matter of congratulation that these financial evils have hitherto been avoided, though severe commercial convulsions, protracted Indian hostilities, and a periodical reduction of the revenue from customs have at times pressed heavily on our operations. Without doubt they can be longer avoided by a continued reduction in the public engagements, though perseverance in economical retrenchment, and the careful shunning of causes for new or increased expense. Indeed, it must be a source of sincere satisfaction to the President, personally, as well as the community at large to see his administration close without foreign war, domestic insurrection, or any other calamity, requiring heavy burdens of any kind to be imposed on the people by the General Government—without the creation of any permanent public debt whatever, or even of a temporary one, that might not be discharged within a year, if proving as prosperous as many have anticipated, without any increase of taxes; but, on the contrary, many old ones reduced—without any claims due and authorized by Congress and the accounting officers, which have not, as a general rule, been paid with specie or its equivalent, and with propriety, however much the Department has been incumbered by revolutions in commerce and bank suspensions, and in fine, without a Treasury either empty or bankrupt, but its obligations in high credit, and the means in its control, probably enough to discharge in the usual manner and extent throughout the year, every expenditure that has yet been sanctioned by Congress, or requested by yourself or this Department.

Respectfully,  
LEVI WOODBURY,  
Secretary of the Treasury.

Cook County, Illinois, of which Chicago is the chief town, seems to bear away the palm for the greatest number of marriages in proportion to its inhabitants. From August 23, 1836, to March 1841, there were 605 marriages, besides a large number who were married elsewhere; and the population of the whole County is short of ten thousand. The prospect of increase is certainly flattering.

MURDER WILL OUT.—A correspondent of the Pennsylvania states "upon good authority," that Daniel Webster is indebted to the United States Bank in the small sum of one hundred and ten thousand dollars! Twenty-eight thousand of which were over-drafts! Other important disclosures are made.—*Democrat*.

From the Bangor Democrat.

### Party Names.

The Calais Advertiser wants no more able name than that of Whig, the Bangor Advertiser don't think much of party names, while ing to the rank of the Boston Courier some of the administration papers retain old name of Federalists. We always present Whigs by their original name, lists, so that their identity may not be lost the multiplicity of their changes and disguises. It may perhaps be well to recall some names by which the Federalists have been known.

In the first place they were Tories, supporters of the English Government; then Federalists, afterwards Washingtonians, Constitution Friends of Order and regular Government, Moral and Religious People's party, Antislavery, Anti-Republicans, (they particularly ried in these two latter names) Anti-Jacobins, the Federal Burrito party, the Peace party, No Party party, the People's party, the Law State party, the Supremacy of the party, the National Republican party, the Farmers', and Mechanics' and Workmen's party, the Bank party, the Independent Republic party, the Native American party, the Rar File party, the Hartford Convention party, Whig party, the Democratic Whig party, Hoco Poco party, and now the Administration party.

Well may they inquire with one of Shakespeare's characters, if any one knows a commodity of new names may be bought these names have been dishonored, and Federalists will soon be in pursuit of another. look to a name to give them a good reputation, and at one time were quite disposed to take of Democratic Republican, but it was de a failure, the better part thought it dishonest, others were satisfied with that of and others would hold on to the old Federal names.

It is a course much to be regretted by men of all parties, that men clothed with ity to make appointments to important should select such men as have rendered selves obnoxious to the community by and dishonesty, without any regard to tions, "is he honest, is he capable?" the tabling a dangerous precedent, making crimination between the virtuous and vicious. Who can wonder at the following from the Ford Times, in view of the appointment to—*Lowell Patriot*.

"I had some hopes of John Tyler, staunch old Jeffersonian Democrat the old I did hope that he would, to some extent, uphold the principles of Democracy, and welfare of the people, till I heard of his appointment to a high and responsible office. But now I have given up all hopes of the he is associated with the 'pipe-layers' and dealers, and has shown an utter disregard morality, as well as the interest of the people appointing the leader of the gang who attempted to crush free suffrage, by gross and corruption. It was brazenfaced and move in the Vice President, to place that ciple man in office!"

The Independent Treasury. Unel formerly was, or felt competent to take of his own funds without depositing them banks for safe keeping. An act to establish Treasury Department was passed by Congress and approved by WASHINGTON, the September, 1798. Here are a couple of tions from this act:

Section 4. And be it further enacted, shall be the duty of the Treasurer to and keep the money of the United States to disburse the same, &c. He shall at a submit to the Secretary of the Treasury the Comptroller, or either of them, the tion of the money in his hands.

Section 5. And be it further enacted, the duties and fees to be collected by virtue this act, shall be received in gold and coin ONLY."

After this connection between the government and the first United States Bank place, which JEFFERSON recommended be discontinued, but it was left for VAN REN to bring about "a consumation so dly to be wished." Dare the federalists this unholy alliance? The extra session settle the question.—*New Era*.

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amounting to \$2,100,000 sides a sum above the gross ferent works to pay for car- a commentary upon the which many of the States violent speculation. Here powerful State fairly crip- er credit destroyed, her peo- re Yankees before, merely desire of getting rich in a

Eastern Argus.

### National Debt.

purpose of the present Ad- the Nation in Debt. Fed- ional Debt as a National Hamilton's doctrine, to with great reverence The ation is the protegee of the and Capitalists of the North. he bound by indissoluble ional Debt would indeed be such a Debt there would g a high Protective Tariff, there would be no reason eeking credit for itself. In- ebting, and there comes with Federalists will contend, ies which will enrich the s, but also for a National ches of the Capitalist; all day laborer and the pro-

's Cabinet well understand, of the people of the Uni- d to blessings that operate the injury and destruction y know that it will not d openly to saddle the coun- accomplish their purpose ing upon themselves pop- already resort to the gross- are through the Federal

It is a course much to be regretted by candid men of all parties, that men clothed with authority to make appointments to important offices, should select such men as have rendered themselves obnoxious to the community by trickery and dishonesty, without any regard to the questions, "is he honest, is he capable?" thereby establishing a dangerous precedent, making no discrimination between the virtuous and vicious. Who can wonder at the following from the Hartford Times, in view of the appointment referred to?

"I had some hopes of John Tyler," said a staunch old Jeffersonian Democrat the other day. "I did hope that he would, to some extent, support the principles of Democracy, and seek the welfare of the people, till I heard of his appointing Bela Badger to a high and responsible office. But now I have given up all hopes of the man—he is associated with the 'pipelayers' and 'yarn' dealers, and has shown an utter disregard for morality, as well as the interest of the people, by appointing the leader of the gang who recently attempted to crush free suffrage, by gross bribery and corruption. It was brazen-faced and daring move in the Vice President, to place that unprincipled man in office."

**The Independent Treasury.** Uncle Sam formerly was, or felt competent to take charge of his own funds without depositing them in banks for safe keeping. An act to establish the Treasury Department was passed by Congress and approved by WASHINGTON, the 2d of September, 1798. Here are a couple of sections from this act:

Section 4. And be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the Treasurer to receive and keep the money of the United States, and to disburse the same, &c. He shall at all times submit to the Secretary of the Treasury and the Comptroller, or either of them, the inspection of the money in his hands.

Section 5. And be it further enacted, That the duties and fees to be collected by virtue of this act, shall be received in gold and silver coin ONLY.

After this a connection between the government and the first United States Bank took place, which JEFFERSON recommended to be discontinued, but it was left for VAN BUREN to bring about "a consummation so devoutly to be wished." Dare the federalists renew this unholy alliance? The extra session will settle the question.—*New Era*.

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Another 'WHIG' LIE NAILED.—Some Federal editor lately started a report that Gen. Jackson had become bankrupt and poverty stricken. 'Old Hickory' has yellow boys and 'dirt banks' enough yet left to outlast half a dozen of rag 'monsters'.—*Argus and Spectator*.

From the Bangor Democrat.

### Party Names.

The Calais Advertiser wants no more honorable name than that of Whig, the Bangor Whig don't think much of party names, while ascending to the rank of the Boston Courier we find some of the administration papers retaining the old name of Federalists. We always call the present Whigs by their original name, Federalists, so that their identity may not be lost through the multiplicity of their changes and disguises. It may perhaps be well to recall some of the names by which the Federalists have been known.

In the first place they were Tories, supporters of the English Government; then Federalists, afterwards Washingtonians, Constitutionists, Friends of Order and regular Government, a Moral and Religious People's party, Anti-Democrats, Anti-Republicans, (they particularly gloried in these two latter names) Anti-Jacobins, the Federal Barite party, the Peace party, the No Party party, the People's party, the Church and State party, the Supremacy of the Laws party, the National Republican party, the Farmers', and Mechanics' and Workmen's party, U. S. Bank party, the Independent Republican party, the Native American party, the Rank and File party, the Hartford Convention party, the Whig party, the Democratic Whig party, the Hoco Poco party, and now the Administration party.

Well may they inquire with one of Shakespeare's characters, if any one knows where a commodity of new names may be bought. All these names have been dishonored, and the Federalists will soon be in pursuit of another. They look to a name to give them a good reputation, and at one time were quite disposed to take that of Democratic Republican, but it was decidedly a failure, the better part thought it dishonest to steal, others were satisfied with that of Whig, and others would hold on to the old Federal cognomen.

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### OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAY 18, 1841.

#### Democratic State Convention.

In compliance with the direction of the Convention of the Democratic members of the Legislature, held in Augusta on the 24th of March last, a State Convention of Democratic Delegates will be held at the State House, in Augusta, on WEDNESDAY, the TWENTY THIRD DAY OF JUNE NEXT, at eleven o'clock, A. M., to nominate a candidate to be supported for Governor, at the next ensuing election.

Each classed town and each plantation is requested to send one Delegate to said Convention; and all other towns and the cities of Portland and Bangor, two Delegates for every Representative to which they are entitled in the Legislature, by the late Apportionment.

All democratic editors in the State are requested to publish this notice, until the time of holding the Convention.

By order of the Committee of the Democratic Members of the Legislature.

#### FEDERAL CONSISTENCY.

Any one at all conversant with the history of the party now in power, will readily see that Federalism in power is a very different thing from Federalism in a minority. It would seem that the present administration is about giving the lie to every profession and principle which were so zealously advocated before the election. Among the sins of the late administration, extravagance was one of the most prominent. Every Federal print from Maine to Georgia, and every orator from the "God like Daniel," down to the "Buckeye Blacksmith," were continually pouring forth their notes of woe, over the sad condition of a ruined country, occasioned by the extravagance of Martin Van Buren. The President had spent all the people's money in living in a style of splendid magnificence, and not only so, but the revenues of the country had been reduced to such an extent by this system of extravagance that it would become necessary to resort to a direct tax, in order to meet the current expenditures. The people were invoked to come forth to check this extravagance, and to restore the administration of Government into the hands of the more wise and prudent. But how was it after the election? Why, one of the first acts of the party, now in power, was a call upon Congress for an appropriation of six thousand dollars to furnish the "White House," which already, according to the famous Ogle, exceeded in style and magnificence the most splendid palaces of European princes. These very men who had been crying aloud and shedding so many tears over the squandering of the people's money, under Van Buren, were now advocating the election of a plain Republican President, the poor farmer of North Bend, now ask for and claim a large appropriation of the same people's money to supply furniture which they now say the President's mansion requires.

Again, another complaint was, too long Sessions of Congress. The coffers were drained to pay Members of Congress, who were delaying public business, and protracting the Session, without accomplishing anything for the good of the country. But no sooner is President Harrison inducted into office than his Proclamation—his first and only public act—goes forth calling an Extra Session, and that too, when the country is at peace at home and abroad, and when "no extraordinary occasion" renders it necessary that Congress should again be convened so soon.

Again, another crying sin was the introduction of Blood hounds into the Florida war. Such a measure was regarded as an outrage upon humanity! The most pathetic appeals were made in and out of Congress to induce the administration to reject such an outrageous project. But now, the howlings have ceased, the crocodile tears are all shed, and Gen. Call, the very author of this barbarous measure, is appointed Governor of Florida.

Again, the late Administration were branded with the sobriquet of the "spoils party." The Government was under the control of an army of more than fifty thousand Office-holders, bearing the rule and paying homage to the will of one man. "Prosperation for opinion's sake," was the universal cry. A holy horror was expressed not only at the practice of removals from office, but the power of removal was denied in toto. In eighteen hundred and thirty-four, Henry Clay, among other Resolutions, introduced in the Senate the following:—

"Resolved, That the Constitution of the United States do not vest in the President power to remove, at his pleasure, Officers under the Government of the United States, whose Offices have been established by Law."

Now one would suppose that these men would, at least, pay "a decent respect to the opinions" they have expressed. In so bold and decided a manner. But, how is the fact? Just what Federal consistency would lead us to expect. This system of proscription has been carried to a degree unequalled, during the same length of time, by any previous administration. Besides, it was the avowed policy of Jefferson, Jackson and Van Buren, to fill the same offices with men friendly to their administrations. Hence the hue and cry of proscription. And during their administrations the cry was continued by these pure patriots down to the time they were once more reinstated in power. But now proscription is a very different thing!

And thus it is with Federalism. When in a minority it assumes some specious garb to humbug the people—gets up some delusion to catch the unsuspecting—and when by stratagem, or corruption, it gains the ascendancy, then it is that the cloven foot reveals itself in all its deformity.

#### KENTUCKY ELECTION.

The Congressional election which took place in this State the first of the month, resulted in the choice of eleven Federalists and two Democrats. It stands the same as in the last Congress, politically. Mr. Sprigg, whom we have set down with the Federalists, was elected by the united vote of the Democratic party against the regular Federal candidate. He will probably vote with the Democrats upon many important questions. Mr. Sprigg comes from the District represented in the last Congress by Wm. J. Graves, the murderer of Cilley. We rejoice for the honor of our

country that this degraded ruffian has at last been driven from the Halls of Congress. It is said he expects an appointment in one of the Departments at Washington. Very probable. But the appointment would be an outrage upon the moral sense of the community.

Col. Butler, a sterling Democrat, is re-elected by 200 or 300 majority. His District gave Harrison a large majority last fall. Col. Butler was one of Gen. Jackson's Aids in the last war, and was with him at the battle of N. Orleans.

#### TOWN MEETING IN BUCKFIELD.

At a legal meeting of the inhabitants of Buckfield at the Town House, on Saturday, the 8th day of May, 1841, for the purpose of considering the Apportionment Resolves of the last Legislature, the following Resolutions were presented, and after a full discussion, passed unanimously. The meeting was addressed by Hon. V. D. Farris, Noah Prince, Esq. Col. Aaron Parsons, and Wm. B. Bennett, Esq. of Buckfield, and by Col. Andrews, of Turner, and Capt. J. Tobin of Hartford.

Resolved, That, as Citizens of Maine, we regard all Laws enacted by our Legislature as binding upon us, provided the same be consonant with the letter or spirit of the Constitution; but when by the passage of any Act that sacred instrument is disregarded and violated, we deem the same a NULLITY, and regard it only as the voice of a party, though it may be dignified by the title of a Legislative Act.

Resolved, That we deem the doings of our last Legislature in passing Resolves apportioning Senators and Representatives through the State a palpable violation of the Constitution, and not binding on the people; it is therefore our duty to proceed at the next election as though such Resolves had never passed.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by denying to the people of this town the right to choose a Representative to the next Legislature manifested a total disregard to all Constitutional obligations—committed a flagrant outrage upon our right, and by an assumption of power, unknown to the people of this country since the desperate Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of Freedom.

Resolved, That it is the Constitutional right and the duty of the Inhabitants of the town of Buckfield to be represented in the next Legislature, and the Selectmen of this town are hereby directed to notify and warn the Inhabitants to assemble at the Town House on the second Monday of Sept. next, to give in their votes for a Representative to the next Legislature.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the Moderator and Clerk, and published in the Oxford Democrat.

H. H. HUTCHINSON, Moderator.

S. D. HUTCHINSON, Clerk.

FRIEND MILLETT.—I congratulate you for again reviving the "Oxford Democrat." For a "friend in need is a friend indeed." That we need at this time a paper in "Old Oxford" that will advocate the doctrines of primitive and simple Republicanism, will, by no friend of just laws, be called in question. Were we to look to our own State alone, irrespective of the Federal Government, we shall discover that there ought to be much said and much done to prevent such a catastrophe as that which sprung Federalism upon the people last fall. And why? Has this last Nestorian Legislature done things which they ought not to have done? Has it done things which other Legislatures, before it, would not do? Yes; the majority in the last Legislature done that which no former Legislature ever attempted to do. It violated the known and well understood language of the Constitution. For proof of this, we intend to refer you hereafter to some details concerning the Apportionment Resolves, and some of the circumstances which occurred in the Albion contested election.

But, the Legislature, or its acts, are not all which deserve the condemnation of the people of this State. The Executive power has been, in our humble opinion, abused and strangely led away. Look at the office holders, and what were they? With some few honorable exceptions, so far as we can learn, the offices within the Executive gift have been filled with Log Cabin brawlers and Loafers of the last class. Some who can neither see, hear, nor understand straight, who have never seen any thing in the way of business except the inside of a Log Cabin Register Book, and who, to a want of tact in business, add an entire want of moral principle, (especially in times of election). Such have been put up to the public crib.

We complain not that public officers are turned out, or that their places are supplied. But we complain that such men should be favored by the Executive when they have no favor or sympathy from the people who are obliged to go to these officers to get their business done.

I suppose, friend M., that people will think you have been living on the banks of Salt River for some time. But, let folks think what they may, I think you have much to reflect upon that is agreeable as well as honorable. A man that takes an active, bold and open stand in an enterprise of hazard, always suffers more in case of defeat than an obscure individual, whose opinions & influence were never felt. You were in the situation of the former. The cause you advocated was defeated. The principles of Federalism were permitted to course the land four years, and you were rowed as far up Salt River, as fancy, in her most wandering flights, could reach. But how consoling the thought that you have triumphed over defeat, after having sustained volley after volley, and shock after shock from Federal falsehood and abuse, you have again "righted Ship" and got under sail with Democracy and Liberty for your Banner.

We welcome your return to the field. We hope with the true principles of "good will to all men," inscribed in every column of your paper, you may go forth doing good to thousands of those who were, but six months since, made the unwilling instruments of deception and vice. We hope that the many able writers in this County will contribute and expose the injustice of the present State dynasty. We finally hope, that those who take your paper, will pay for it

promptly, and furnish you the greatest element of its success. With these, our best hopes and wishes, may you prosper, and be the means of shedding light wherever it may go. Yours, &c.

By your politeness, Mr. Editor, I have received a neat Catalogue of the Buckfield High School and Lyceum, for the Spring Term. This Institution was first opened in March. Zadoc Long, Samuel F. Brown, Wm. W. Comstock, William Cole and James Jewett, are Directors. They state that "they have desired to secure not only a good arrangement for the education of their own children, but an Institution worthy of the patronage of enlightened men abroad." The objects of the School are briefly stated to be

1. To qualify teachers for our common schools
2. To awaken and encourage a due regard for productive industry.
3. To extend a knowledge of our own State—its resources—interests and prospects, and
4. To prepare those who seek instruction here for the common duties of life.

The School contains 86 scholars,—63 Gentlemen and 23 Ladies. The Rev. Cyril Pearl is Principal.

This School is very well, right and more too, it is just what they want in Buckfield. But we want one similar in Paris, say on Paris Hill.—We would not wish that it might rise in a moment into such magnitude as that of Buckfield, and start up before us as it were by enchantment. But we would wish that it might contain all its elements of perpetuity and usefulness. All we want to secure an Institution similar to that of our neighbor, is a disposition. We have a capacious Hall—a pleasant Village—picturesque scenery—good people, and what is most necessary, noble scholars. Say then, neighbors and friends, shall we have such a School?

THE BIG SHIP.—We boasted for a time in the Pennsylvania the largest vessel of war in the world, and although a Turkish ship is talked of being larger. The Pennsylvania probably would bear away the palm for magnitude. Her armament is commensurate in power with her size, and probably nothing that floats could stand a fair exposure to her broadside for a moment.—On the lower gun deck there are 28 long 22 pounders, and 4 Paixham guns; on the middle gun deck there are 30 long 32 pounders, and 4 Paixham guns; on the upper deck 32, 32 pounders, and 4 Paixham guns; on the Spar deck there are 32, 32 pounders, and 4 Paixham guns. Giving 138 for the number of her guns, which gives 2,496 as the weight of metal of her broadside.—*Lowell Patriot*.

It is said that there is iron enough held in solution in the blood of a man to forge a chain strong enough to hold him. How this may be we are unable to say; but are quite sure there are large quantities of two other metals might be found in faces and heads of divers individuals. There are several we wot of, the brass in whose face would make a common sized piece of ordnance; and there would be lead enough in their heads to make bullets to charge it with, as long as it would last; in fact, with those persons the supply of both those metals would be perfectly inexhaustible.—*Lowell Patriot*.

FOUR NEW STATES.—It is probable that four new States will apply for admission to the Union, at the next session of Congress. Iowa, Wisconsin, East and West Florida. The two latter will ask for admission with the right of holding slaves. The question will be pretty warmly discussed, and may fan up again the flame of discord between the North and the South. The non-slave holding States can control the matter, if they all agree upon it.

The Bourbons proved rather a costly article to the French after the restoration. It is said that from the time of restoration, till 1830, the older branch of that family then reigning, cost the nation \$976,800,000. No wonder the revolution of three days happened; the greatest wonder that it did not come sooner. The funeral solemnities of Louis XVIII, cost \$1,200,000, and the restitution of the land of the insurgents cost one hundred and sixty millions of dollars.

The Mormons have been increased recently by large accessions to their numbers from England, and are expecting still more to join them. The other day the steamer Goddess of Liberty, brought to St. Louis 250 Englishmen to join them; and who were on the way to Nauvoo, their chief city.

LOW BIRTH.—Many of our greatest men have sprung from the humblest origin, as the lark, whose nest is on the ground, soars nearest to heaven. Narrow circumstances are the most powerful stimulant to mental expansion, and the early browns of fortune the best security for her final smiles. A nobleman who painted remarkably well for an amateur, showing one of his pictures to Poussin, the latter exclaimed:—"Your lordship only requires a little poverty to make you a complete artist."

PACIFIC.—The Nashua Telegraph says that a Mrs. Ripley, of Londonderry, N. H., was lately delivered of five children at a birth, and that they are all doing well! The same woman had three at one birth, five years ago, all of whom are alive and in good condition. The editor says the story was so large, he doubted it—but subsequent inquiry has satisfied him of its truth. The poor woman is to be pitied if the little fellows are cross ones!

All the energy of the hero and all the science of the philosopher may find scope in the cultivation of one farm.

Many articles prepared for this number of the Democrat we are under the necessity of deferring until another week.

#### MARRIED.

In Jay, Mr. Chas. Kimball to Miss Sarah Crafts. In South Berwick, Mr. Daniel B. Crockett to Miss Hannah Taylor.

#### DIED.

In this town, April 28th, Delphina Parris, son of James and Abigail Bowker, aged six years, six months and twenty-one days. In Readfield, William Vance, Esq. aged 82. He was in the army of Gen. Arnold, and went up the Kennebec river and through with him to Quebec in 1775, then only 16 years old. In Portland, Jacob Knight, Esq. aged 66. In Augusta, Mr. Gilman Hilton, aged 68.

#### Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Holma Winslow, of New Gloucester, in the county of Cumberland, on the 6th day of March, A. D. 1839, by his deed of Mortgage of that date, duly recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 50, page 195, conveyed to Asa Benson of Canton, in said county of Oxford, a parcel of land situated in said Canton, which is described in said deed of Mortgage, reference thereto being had for a more particular description, which deed of Mortgage was duly assigned to me by said Benson February 23, 1841, for a valuable consideration by me paid to said Benson; I therefore claim to have possession of said Mortgaged premises for the breach of the condition set forth in said Mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, agreeably to the Statute of the State in such case made and provided.

EENEZER KYES.

April 17th, 1841.

#### JEW DAVID'S

#### OR

#### Hebrew Plaster!

THE peculiarities of this Chemical Compound, are owing to its extraordinary effects upon the animal fibres or nerves, ligaments and muscles, its virtues being carried by them to the immediate seat of disease or of pain and weakness.

However good any internal remedy may be, this as an external application, will prove a powerful auxiliary, in relieving the disease and facilitating the cure, in cases of Rheumatism, Sciatic, Schrophulous affections, King's Evil, Gout, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, and in all cases where seated pain or weakness exist.

A gentleman travelling in the South of Europe and Palestine, in 1830, heard so much said in the latter place, in praise of Jew David's or Hebrew Plaster, and of the (as he considered) miraculous cures it had performed, that he was induced to try it on his own person, for a Lung and Liver affection, the removal of which had been the chief object of his journey, but which had resisted the genial influence of that balmy and delicious climate. He soon found his health improving, and in a few weeks, his cough left him, the saltness of his skin disappeared, his pain was removed, and his health became permanently reinstated. Since that time, he has been recommending it to his friends and acquaintances, for all fixed pains whatever, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Head-ache, nervous twitches, pain in the Side, Hip, Back and Limbs, Schrophulous humors, Kraits, Wens, White swelling, Hard tumors, Stiff joints, Ague cakers, Ague in the Breast, Weakness and pain in the stomach, weak Limbs, Lameness, Affection of the spine, Female weakness, &c. No female subject to pain or weakness in the back or side, should be without one.

General Agents for the State of Maine, SAMUEL ADAMS, Hallowell.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris HILL; and by CLARK, South Paris; A. F. Cole & Co., Buckfield; W. H. Bretnin, Livermore; Geo. Gage, Wilton; Stephen M. Mayhew, Poland; Nathaniel Pease, Gray; Corner; John Higgins, F. N. Porter, Seawall Ferry, (Hiram H. C. Russell, Fryeburg, Newburgh Winslow, Windham (Upper Corner) copy 2.

#### DR. SEARS'

#### UNIVERSAL SANGUINARIAN,

#### Or: Blood-Root Pills.

THE pretence that any medicine is nearly an "infallible cure" for all the diseases "that flesh is heir to," whatever their character, is a flagrant imposition upon the public, and a most wicked outrage upon the generous sympathy that suffering humanity justly demands of us. Yet the very frequency and boldness of these impious frauds, so eminently cruel to the unfortunate, furnish solid ground for preventing the public a remedy that may be intelligently appreciated and wisely used. That powerful Sanguinarian, the Blood Root, is the basis of the Universal Sanguinarian Pills, and all the materials are drawn from the Vegetable Kingdom—the grand source of support to animal existence. But in the combination, the different ingredients are blended and modified, so that the power is increased, and a remarkable advantage over the simples, and it is believed over all other medicines. When it is considered that nearly all diseases, chronic and acute, are connected with a disordered action of the stomach and bowels, and that in most instances, this is superinduced by disorder of the Bile, or Gall, which is the natural physics of the system—and when it is further considered that these Pills act with singular power upon these many organs, and through them upon the blood and entire physical economy, how reasonable is the assertion, that this valuable discovery furnishes a remedy of rare efficiency in all curable cases of disease, and this deduction of reason is abundantly corroborated by experience. This medicine harmonizes with the laws of life, tempers and strengthens nature, it combats the power of disease, by generally clearing her on a triumphant conflict with the obtrusive signs of disease. It is offered for general use, and as a safe and most valuable family medicine. Safe, not because it does nothing—like many contemptible nostrums of newspaper celebrity, which by occupying the place of efficient remedies are often fatal—but safe because it aids and co-operates with nature, instead of setting her aside and violently attempting to perform her work by dangerous violent means.

The Proprietor feels the fullest confidence in the superior value of the UNIVERSAL SANGUINARIAN PILLS. Still they are presented to the public on their merits alone, and only with a view to have their claims subjected to the severe but satisfactory test of intelligent experience. For sale by R. S. BLASDEL, East Thomaston, Me.

#### AGENTS for the BLOOD-ROOT PILLS

#### in Oxford County:

HIRAM HUBBARD, Paris Hill; O. H. Faine, South Paris; C. Howe, Skinner, A. Cole & Co., Buckfield; P. Clark, Turner; G. H. Crafts, Hallowell; W. W. Comstock, Greenwood; W. E. Goodnow, Norway; O. G. Butler & Co., Rumford; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; Graham & Knapp, Rumford; Wm. Walker, Paris; J. M. DeLeon, Canton; J. Comstock, Livermore; A. Hobbs, Livermore; L. Walcott, Livermore.

Wm. S. Craig, Augusta; L. Stacy, Fayette.



